

Hi my name is [REDACTED] and I am currently serving 11 to 22 years at [REDACTED]. I am writing in concern regarding the new mail procedure at all state facilities. I am a proud, caring and loving father of an 8 year old daughter whom I love more than anything or anyone in the world. I have been incarcerated since she was three years old due to my actions and only blame myself for the situation at hand. I have been listening to her little voice via phone calls and receiving her beautiful handwritten letters since I came to prison. As each day, month and year passes by I am shown and reminded by both, our phone calls and mail that I receive from her how she is growing up without me there by her side and being able to watch the process of maturing into a young lady. It is quite sad to say the least that we can only communicate by those two methods. I ask her to write me as much as possible, by saying that my little girl does not know that's the only way I can watch her grow and mature while here. I have personally seen her growth specifically through her letters naturally it has advanced from scribble to cursive writing like magic as the time passes by. I wait patiently at my cell door when she tells me a letter of love is on the way. I am told over the phone what color pen she wrote with in advance, at eight years old it is quite hard for her to keep a secret about the little things in life. I can hear in her little voice how proud she becomes of her self making her own letter of choice. I am as excited as much as her writing it to be able to receive it. I crawl up on my bunk to prepare for the newly incoming letter to see the latest



and greatest of her work, as the tears run down my face with anticipation of opening her letter and seeing her new found growth. Please remember this is the only method and way to watch her progress and grow in life during the best years of her development, in my eyes. I find this new photocopying of my beloved mail heartbreaking to say the least. I often sit here in silence and wonder if the ones responsible for this new method of madness actually thought this process out before implementing this protocol. I would imagine they would feel the same exact way as we do. Remember it could happen to anyone who may make on poor decision in their life to be here with me. Would you think I was crazy if I was to ask of you to pick your most loved cherished person in the whole wide world put their face on a photocopier press copy and there you have it a distorted picture of black and white ink to hang over their living room fireplace? Sounds really crazy right!! Well that's what has happen here pure nonsense its really so sad. I hope you can visualize this matter and feel it in your heart. Lastly I want to thank you Celeste for being my voice and for the wonderful and amazing task you have been accomplishing not only in your fight with this issue here at hand but also for my amazing cell mate and forever friend [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. This letter would not be possible without both of you!! Thank you so much and God bless.

[REDACTED]